Life 10¢

July 26, 1929



Pulling a Fast One





Safety

STUTZ

the crowd.

This leadership of Stutz among distinguished owners may be traced to their keen recognition that Stutz AND BLACKHAWK CARS

In every sphere of life there is a small minority which leads the crowd. Among feminine style centers, there is only one Paris. And in Paris, only a small but mighty group of names, such as Patou, Lelong, Chanel, Lanvin, Worth.

There is, in the world of men's fashions, only one London — one Bond Street.

In all the allied armies, there was only one immortal Foch—among fliers, there is still but one Lindbergh....

And among motor cars of 1929, there is only one Stutz.

It is the only American car which sends nearly 25 per cent of its total production to foreign markets!

It is the one car which outsells all others in that exclusive social colony, Tuxedo Park.

In that criterion market, New York, it is the only high class car which has recorded, in 1929, a sales in-crease of one hundred and seventytwo percent oversales for last year. It is the car of leaders, who by their

is intrinsically a finer automobile. So definitely fine that this is the amazing fact: It takes TEN other cars to deliver ten salient features of the Stutz, and even then this remarkable car has many major features all its own.

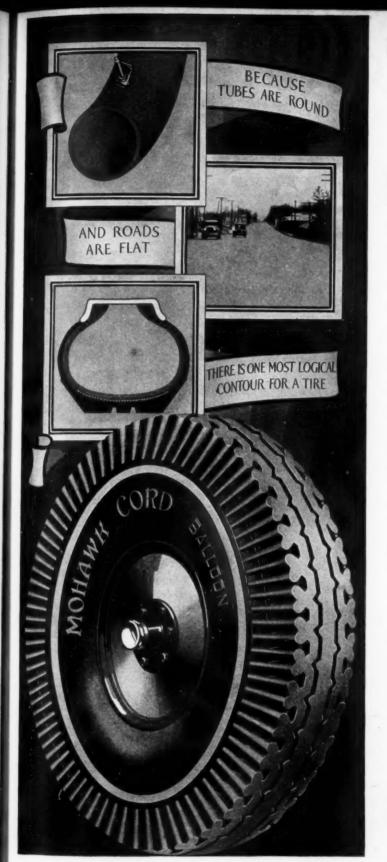
Safety glass all around, transmission with four forward speeds, overhead cam, worm drive—these are a few of the features combined only in the Stutz and Blackhawk, to produce outstanding performance-with-safety.

Beyond this impressive list, Stutz can offer you SAFETY engineered into the car, by the lowest center of weight; SAFETY embodied in the Noback, which automatically prevents backward rolling on any incline, SAFETY enhanced by "feathertouch" brakes—the most powerful deceleration on any American car; SAFETY from side collision, due to side-bumper steel running boards integral with the frame !

When you buy a Stutz or Blackhawk, you ride a rising tide. Yet you own a car so exclusive that on the crowded highways of today, it commands the admiring tribute of others whose lips form the excla-mation, "There goes a Stutz!"

STUTZ MOTOR CAR COMPANY OF AMERICA, INC., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

NO OTHER CAR MAKER COULD TRUTHFULLY SIGN THIS ADVERTISEMENT



15% less air -less tear more wear

Because tubes are round and roads are flat, there is one most logical contour for a tire, round where it cradles the tube, flat where it meets the road ... That principle, found only in the Mohawk Flat Tread Special Balloon, revolutionizes tire performance... It banishes tread dis= tortion, because the flat tread already fits the road. It eliminates cross tread wear and minimizes internal friction -two big steps to longer life. It permits lower air pressure - actually 15% less than any other tire ... That means greater comfort. The firm grip of flat tread on flat road gives better traction, quicker braking, easier steering ... And the buttressed shoulders and encircling stripe of gleaming gold make the Mohawk Flat Tread Special Balloon the smartest thing on wheels.

Featured by Quality Tire Dealers everywhere.

MOHAWKS

69 Farther!

THE MOHAWK RUBBER COMPANY ... AKRON, OHIO

For Sixteen Years Makers of Fine Tires

LIFE: Published Weekly by Life Publishing Company, 598 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. Subscription, \$5.00. Vol. 94, No. 2438. July 26, 1929. Ent'd as 2nd Class Matter New York, June 8, 1883, at New York Post Office, under act of March 3, 1879. Printed in U. S. A. Ent'd as 2nd Class Matter at the Post Office at Cleveland, Ohio. Ent'd as 2nd Class Matter at the Post Office Dept., Canada. Copyright 1929, Life Pub. Co., in U. S., England and British Possessions.



FAMOUS doctor said, "Many of the people who want me to diagnose and treat their ailments are more impressed by some scientific medical apparatus

than by plain, common sense advice. And they are more willing to follow orders faithfully if given some special office treatment.

"Recently a man I know well came in looking haggard. I gave him a thorough physical examination while inquiring about his living habits. The diagnosis was clear but the patient a problem. If I had

told him the simple truth that what he needed most to get back his health and strength was to slow down, sleep more, and get the proper amount of fresh air and exercise, he would have thought I did not understand the complications which were undermining his health. Had I sent him a bill for such advice, he would have told his friends that I was a robber and not fit to practice medicine.

"So I gave him a treatment with a scientific apparatus and wrote a simple prescription. At the same time I gave strict orders as to what he should eat and drink, how many hours he might work, how long he should remain in bed, and the amount of time he should devote to outdoor exercise. To make sure that he was following my orders concerning his living habits, I had him report once a week for further observation and

treatments. In a few weeks he was well. He will tell you—and he believes it—that I am a great doctor.

Sense

mmon

"Perhaps someone may say my methods with him were open to criticism. But it was my responsibility to use every means within my power to bring him back to good health. Knowing my patients as I do, I know that many of them will not obey my orders for correct living habits if given without special treatment or medicine. More than half of the people who consult me would not have to do so if they would learn and practice important rules of health. They expect me to cure them of physical ailments which they could easily have avoided."

A majority of cases of physical let-down and distress are caused by careless or wilful violation of health rules. Bad eating habits, too little sleep and rest, lack of fresh air and exercise, worry, self-pity are responsible for many cases of bad digestion, headaches, poor circulation, constipation, jumpy nerves, depression and run-down condition.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has had a booklet prepared by eminent health experts which tells simply and clearly the fundamental rules of intelligent living habits. A chapter or more is devoted to each one of eleven important rules of health under the headings Sleep and Rest, Fresh Air, Sunlight, Exercise, Cleanliness, Water, Food, Comfortable Clothing, Work and Play, Good Posture and Good Mental Habits.



Metropolitan Life Insurance Company 1 Madison Avenue New York, N. Y. Booklet Department 89-F.
Gentlemen: Please mail free, without any obligation on my part, a copy of your booklet, "Health, Happiness and Long Life".
Name
Street or Box No.
TownState

METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY - NEW YORK Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year

Life

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The ship-news photographer takes a day off.



Reggie."

Scott Shots

"Now, don't swim out too far,

A good golfer must have endurance and so must his listeners.

An example of poetic justice is the motorist who went into the subway and was run over by pedestrians.

A magazine reader must feel like an only child sometimes. All the advertisers seem so anxious about his health.

Too many cooks spoil the broth and too many bootleggers cut the gin.

There is one good thing about a hold-up man. When he takes your money he doesn't call it a purely nominal charge.

Remember opportunity knocks but once. If you hear it repeated it's probably the crank-shaft.

INFORMATIVE ITEM: A gunshot makes a loud noise, like a kiss in a talkie.

SUE AND YE SHALL REAP.

-W. W. Scott.



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_Tom Sims.



C'm on in—th' water's fine!!

Life thinks Edwina's dog ought to have a name. To the person submitting the most appropriate name and cleverest reason for its selection, Life will present a pedigreed wire-haired fox terrier. In case of two or more tieing, each will receive a prize pup. Contest closes August 31. Send all names and reasons to Edwina, Life, 598 Madison Ave., New York City. None will be returned.



Short Stories of Life



Chapter Twenty-Four

by D. M. Taylor

AXOPHONES screamed, trombones moaned; the whole weird melody of the jazz tune rose in a passionate crescendo and suddenly ceased. Evelyn laughed softly and pushed her partner away. Waves of jasmine scent rose from her hair, her shoulders, her lips. Her virginal white gown floated softly about her, stirred by the breeze from the open windows. Damp curls clung to her adorable forehead; her perfect lips, emphatically red, were parted over her even white

teeth; her dark blue eyes were heavy-lidded, languorous. She was dangerous to men, she knew it, even now she gloated as she watched the suffering grow poignant in

Jack's brooding eyes. "Let's get out of this, Evelyn." He tried to lead her to the door-way, but she stepped back, smiling, as Dickie Burke bore down upon them, jovially waving a shining flask. "Have a little drink, old

girl?" he shouted, "Old Bradford won again—got to celebrate vic'try right."

Evelyn turned away from Jack to greet him. "Isn't the music perfectly marvellous, Dickie? I've only just begun to celebrate and Jack wants to

leave! Can you even imagine it? Why I cheered myself hoarse at the game, yet here I am, full of pep, and Jack—has had enough! Do you want me to dance with you, Dickie?"

The music had begun again, a wild throbbing jungle rhythm. Evelyn turned to Jack. "Run along, big boy, I'll finish celebrating without your cheery presence. What I told you tonight is—final. Dickie'll take me home."

Outside the gymnasium the air was crisp and bracing. The music pulsated fainted, hauntingly. The October moon was flooding the stadium with its glow. Couples in cars, couples in the shadowy parts of the stadium, couples staggering slightly, bound for a near-by hill-top. Faintly hysterical laughter in one car, low pleading murmurs from another, angry voices in a third. Jack wandered away toward a group of college

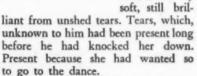
buildings. The windows of the li-

She had laughed at him—had said it didn't mean a thing. She was through. Well, so was he. There were other girls—there must be. Yet were there any like Evelyn? So alluring, so flaming, so ardent, and now—so cold?

Striding along, head down, hands clenched inside his pockets, seeing nothing, hearing nothing, he stumbled against a girl, books under her arm, just leaving the library. The unexpected impact flung her to the ground. Astounded, apologetic, he lifted her to her feet. There were tears in her eyes, tears glistening on her cheeks. He knew her. Jane Warren. In his biology lab. "Miss Warren! I'm so sorry! Did it really hurt so badly?

Please let me take you home!"

She thanked him, quietly, in a voice that struck him as being unusually pretty, while she fumbled for a handkerchief to dry her eyes. Silently they walked the short distance across the campus, and silently they stopped before a rather gloomy dormitory building. As she looked up to say goodnight the moonlight fell full upon her face. Her brown eyes were velvety



Her hair was very dark, softly wavy, her skin reminded him of creamy mag-(Continued on Page 26)



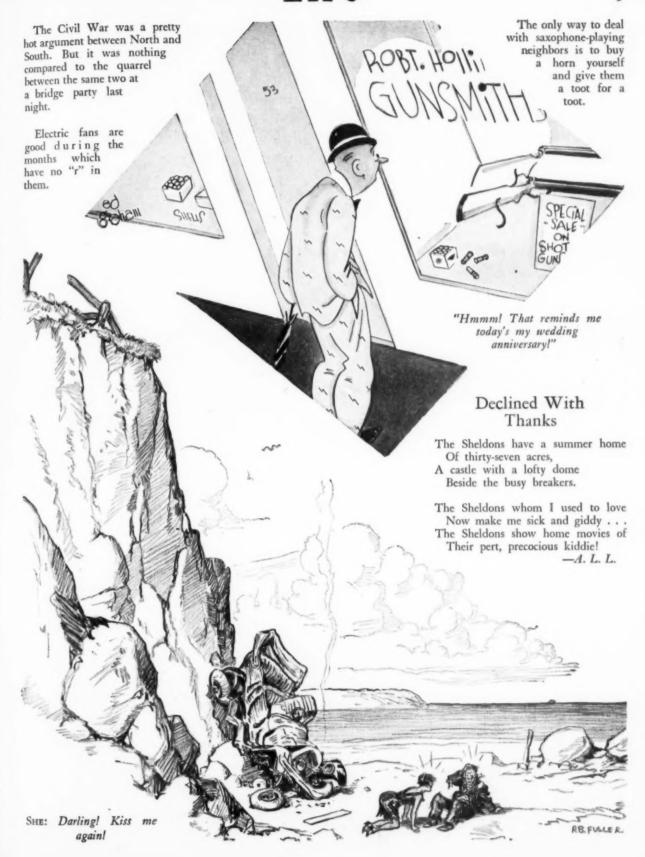
"Run along, big boy. I'll finish celebrating without your cheery presence."

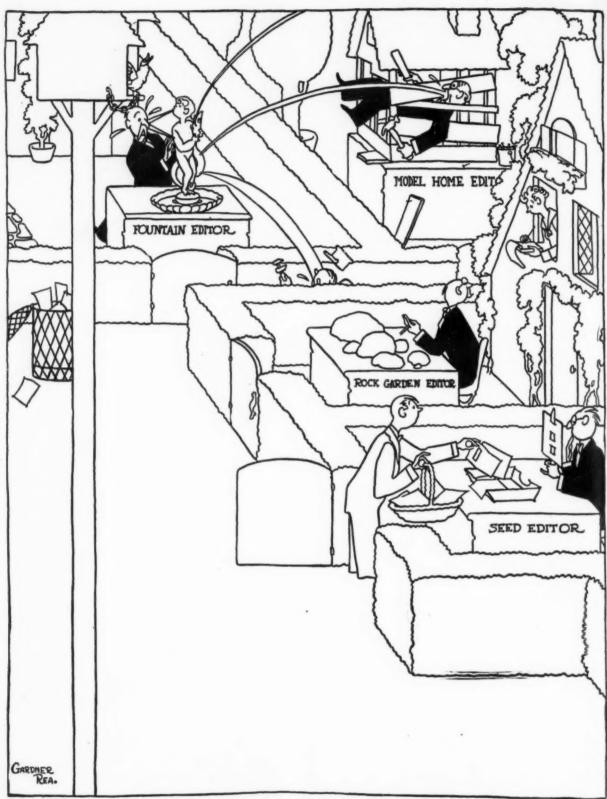
The grinds were in there, grinds, and others who were not, trying to forget the music, the streamers, the hilarity, of the dance they were missing.

Jack's thoughts raged on. Evelyn didn't love him, she'd rather dance with a drunken pig. All of their ardent love-making—only "petting!"

Life

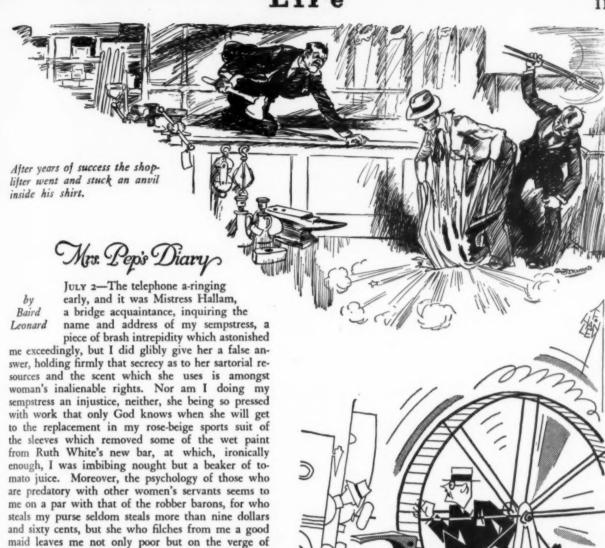






Impressions of Magazine Offices.

House and Garden.

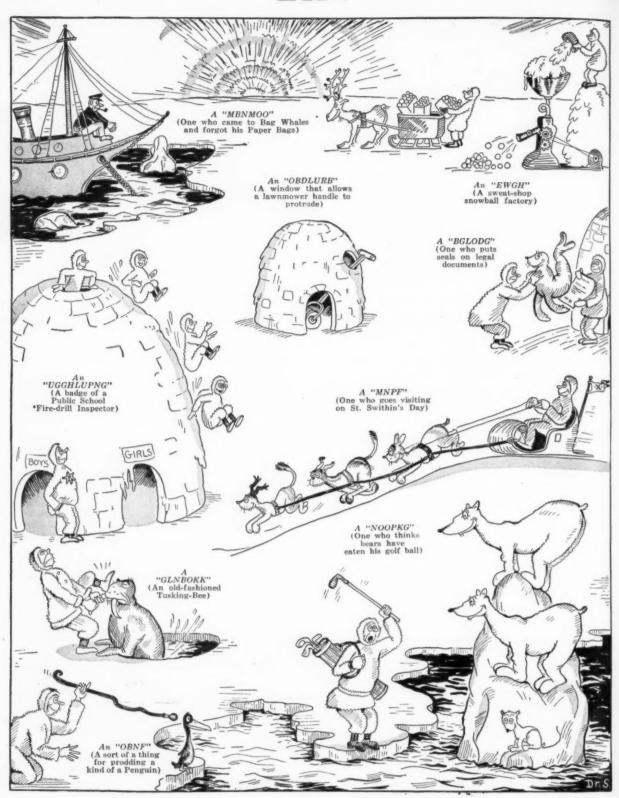


weather is bad.

JULY 3—Lay late, pondering this and that, in especial how refreshing it is to encounter mid-Victorians in these days of free speech and uninhibited con
(Continued on Page 28)

apoplexy, and I am certain that the Comic Spirit has devised a suitable Inferno for persons of such blunt sensibilities. To the hairdresser this morning for a permanent wave, bearing with me John Winkler's engrossing book about John D. Rockefeller, and the veritable ten-cent piece glued to its front cover did so enchant the young woman who attended me that she must needs show it to various customers, thereby giving considerable impetus to its sale. But there was one woman there who must already have read the book and profited by the thrifty principles on which its subject imagines he achieved his great fortune, for that she had brought in her handbag the eggs to be used in her shampoo, thereby minimizing its cost. Mayhap it would be a good idea for me tobenefit in a similar fashion by commencing to give only a ten-cent tip for a short-distance ride to taxi drivers, even when they are gray-haired and the

Taxi with running cage for fares who cannot sit still in a traffic jam.



Life's Little Educational Charts. The Idioms of Iceland at a Glance.



NEW YORK—The Corriere d'America, which has been published as a tabloid since 1922 has changed to standard form as the result of a workman's complaint that the tabloid was too small to wrap his lunch in.

THORNTON, Texas—Nat Hudson, newly elected Justice, in a paid advertisement in the local paper warns his bootlegger friends thus: "Boys, stay out of our way. We are your friends, but we have to do our duty. I was more or less drunk in three armies myself, but beginning July 1, I am going to make it hard for any man to make or sell home brew or whiskey."

QUINCY, Mass.—Charged with stealing three bases, in a literal sense, two men were fined \$10 each. The defendants, Joseph Porter and Santo Del Signore, were alleged to have stolen the bases from the baseball diamond at Milton Park. The home plate, being nailed down, was not taken. After paying their fines, the defendants stole home.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—United States Senator Gould of Maine, who was elected on a dry platform, wrote letters to the Fresno Vineyards company testifying to the high quality of the wine he had fermented from several casks of grape-juice he had purchased from the company. The letters were introduced in a law suit here. The wine was so good, he wrote, that half of it was stolen out of his cellar during his absence in Washington. He expressed his appreciation of a case of cordials which his correspondent had sent him.

"I don't mind telling you and the world," he added, "that I believe a license for light wines and beer would be a great improvement over the present prohibition law that seems impossible to enforce."

NEW YORK-David Bernstein. who is said to have made \$100 a day by operating a fake beggars' syndicate, is to serve three years in the penitentiary for renting out his son, seven years old, to beg made up as a cripple. The son said that his father employed five or six men, whom he sent out every day in the guise of cripples to beg on the streets. At night the beggars turned in two dollars of every five they collected. In his propertyroom, from which he outfitted his "cripples," Bernstein had an assortment of artificial limbs, plaster-casts, slings and bandages. He operated two taxi-cabs as a side line. The begging was bad enough.

BROOKLYN—According to Policewoman Martha Wissman of the West Eighth St. "coop" 'tis many the mama who allows her offspring to get lost for the day on the Beach at Coney, seeing out of the corner of her eye that the child is safely in the hands of a policewoman. Mama can spend a carefree day on the sands with no trouble to herself save to "redeem" the child at the end of the day.

WASHINGTON—According to a statement issued by the Association against the Prohibition Amendment ninety per cent of Canada's export liquor is destined for this country, and \$30,000,000 worth of it is delivered across the border annually. The Association says its figures are based on official Canadian statistics, which show that Canada receives \$8,000,000 annually in excise tax on liquor exported to the United States.

BANGOR, Me.—A handwritten Bible is being compiled by Edmund Garland, secretary of the Bible Society of Maine, each verse being copied by a different person. Ex-President Coolidge copied the first verse. Every verse in the Book of Ruth was copied by a person named Ruth, the last one by Babe Ruth. And the chapter about Jonah and the whale will be copied, of course, by Joan Lowell.

JAMAICA, L. I.—A new sign graces the front lawn of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Azzevodo. The sign in question reads: "The reason the west side of our house is not painted is because our neighbors on that side refused to allow our painter to place his ladder on their property in order to do his work."

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—The department of finance and taxation reported the collection last month of \$15,000, the tax at five-cents a pound on 300,000 pounds of malt extract, virtually all of which was used to make home brew. The General Assembly imposed this tax, which went into effect June 1, for the avowed purpose of making the home-brewers pay.

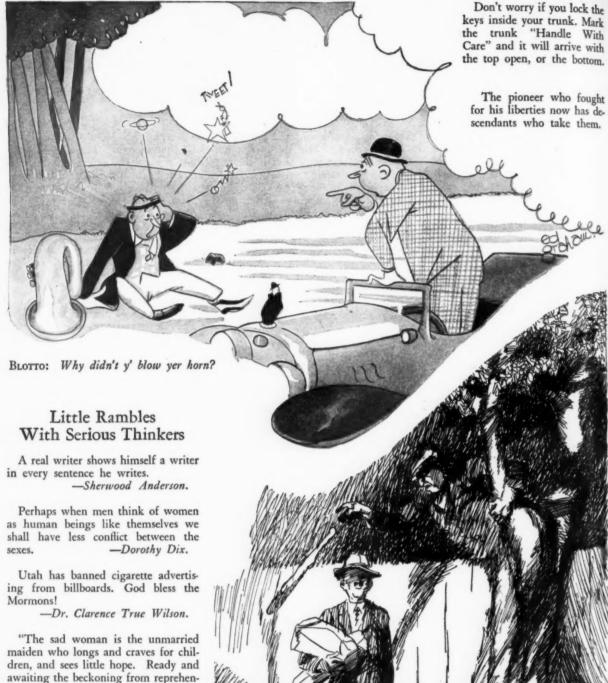
WILLOW SPRINGS, Ill.—John L. Laatz was cured of chronic rheumatism when struck by a bolt of lightning. "I am a humanitarian," he announced, "and would not conceal this discovery for financial purposes, so I gladly make it public."

"Dear Mr. Laatz: After father used your remedy his rheumatism entirely disappeared—and so did father."

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—Something new in "hit-and-run" automobile accidents has been recorded on the police-blotter here. In reporting that his automobile had struck a pedestrian, Ernest Cunningham explained that after the accident the victim had run away.

GREENWOOD, Ark.—In his will E. S. Alexander, former school teacher, left \$30,000 to the public schools here with the proviso that no pupil, no matter what the offense, should ever be whipped in any school in which the money is used. The school board has accepted.

WORCESTER, Mass.—Reading a book while driving his automobile at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour cost Henry J. Valley, twenty-two, fifty dollars on the charge of endangering the public. Henry said that he is trying to educate himself.



"Now, if I can keep

from thinking of his wife and kids-aw,

shucks, I thought of

'em."

awaiting the beckoning from reprehensible soulless bachelors, she pines in

anxious expectation." -Benito Mussolini.

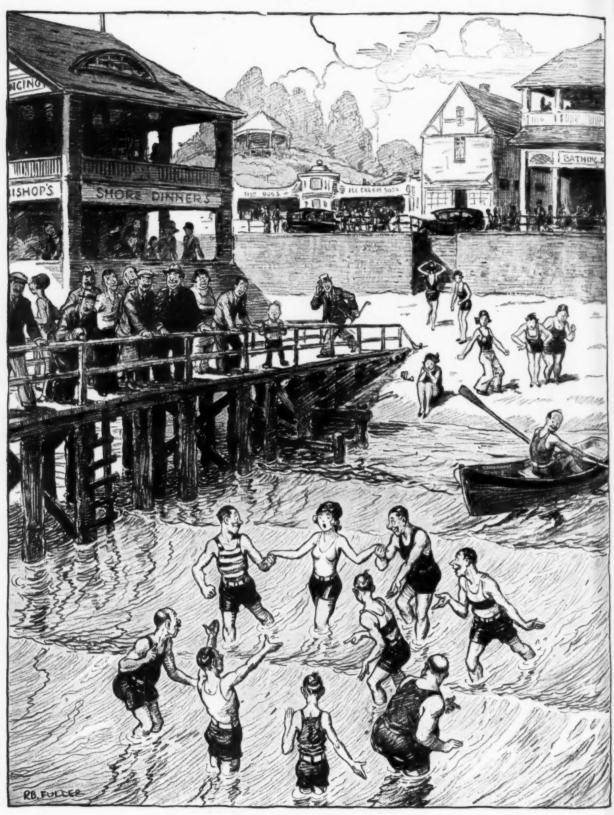
"Free love should not be bodily given over to the oppressors of the poor. It's far too good for them."

-Heywood Broun.

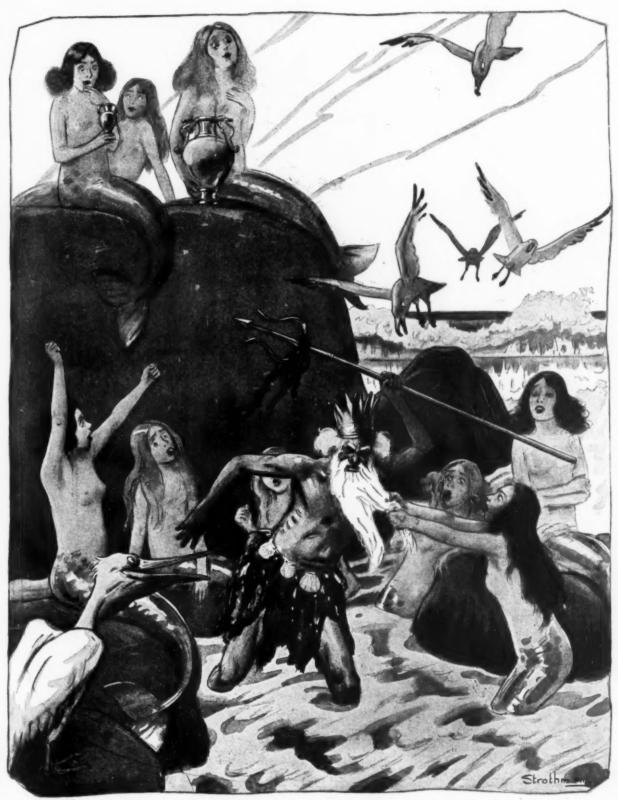
It takes more than clothes to make an attractive woman. -Jean Nash.



Life



Baby's bath.



Neptune awards the bathing-beauty prizes.



ROMANTIC FLAPPER: There's something on his mind. I think he's about to make a declaration.

Life in Washington

DD Franklin Roosevelt to the A lengthening list of "next Democratic Presidents," which now includes Owen Young, Carter Glass and Al Smith. At this rate, the Democratic Convention of 1932 will be a game of pussy-in-the-corner instead of the dogin-the-manger of 1928. Governor Roosevelt's candidacy is based on his Fourth of July speech in the new Tammany Wigwam, denouncing industrial mergers as "economic feudalism." However, while New York State pays 28.7 per cent of the nation's taxes, mainly on the strength of such darlings of the Stock Exchange as mergers, to denounce them is a pretty feudal proceeding,

In the meantime, things are humming in the realm of naval disarmament. The British think it is a fine idea and have, accordingly, agreed to build and train a Chinese navywhich is about all that is needed to push Japan into our welcoming arms. Since we have announced that parity with Great Britain is our aim and our ideal, I suppose we'll have to agree to build and train the Soviet navy in the interest of world peace. Army bombing planes cheered the pacifists by successfully demolishing a stranded Greek oil-tanker off Kitty Hawk, N. C., thereby "proving" that navies are ob-solete, and Admiral Fiske was awarded \$198,000 damages in a Federal court for governmental infringement of his torpedo plane patent. When the Admiral gets the money from the Government, that-to paraphrase Danawill be News.

Hoover has persuaded the President of the International Harvester Co. to

(Continued on Page 32)



Intimate Moments with Famous People.

The weatherman's holiday.



Seascape

HE many Beach Clubs around New York where the water sports hang out . . . the Lido at Long Beach . . . Milton Point Casino at Rye . . . Larchmont Shore Club . . . Manursing Island . . . Davenport Neck Club in New Rochelle . . . Orienta . . . Westchester-B iltmore . . . Sands Point Casino . . . and several others where the great washed congregates.



Sand Flies

The bow-legged gels in beach pajamas (They must be bow-legged or they wouldn't wear 'em) . . . all the sun-kissed beauties lolling on the sands (under shady umbrellas) . . . they toil not, neither do they swim . . . the nutty brown maidens with their artificial tan . . . the skin you love to touch—not . . . it comes off!

Beach Blondes

The society columns exposed by the backless bathing suits . . . why is it most women have funny backs? . . . the gypsy tanned gels suffering from sunburn . . . the wrecks that go down to the sea in bum shape trying to recuperate from the w

cuperate from the week's grind in the city . . . they seem to think that a dip in the salt water will make everything all jake. . . .

jump and frisk about, they walk on their hands, they throw a tennis ball just as hard as anything . . . why not cover the city streets with sand in the summer time and make bathing suits compulsory? . . . think how peppy our tired business men would be.

Sailor Beware

The boat parties . . . the marvelous displacement of the guests . . . the cocktails that can be thrown overboard without the host knowing it . . . the drunks that can be thrown overboard (also without the host knowing it) and brought back sober . . . the guest



Thin people, fat people, tall people, short people . . . the sea is so full of a number of things I'm sure we should all be as sad as kings . . . no wonder the tide goes out! . . . the fat mammas in the one-piece bathing suits . . . they look like the new Bremen.

Playboys

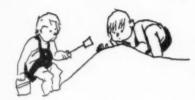
The curious phenomenon that makes men suddenly go athletic the minute they get into bathing suits . . . they



that always dives overboard fully dressed . . . the hilarious laughter . . . the stock expression—"God help the sailors on a night like this!" and the side-splitting nautical terms . . the tender back to shore and the muttered resolve, "Never again!"

Pier Gents

The end of the pier...the two hundred-pound bird that does the swan dive...the matinee idol who



has a whole repertory of fancy dives ... the play-boy who pushes his friends overboard ... the bored lifeguard ... the couple that sit there in their bathing suits and never go in ... the idiots in speed-boats who swoop in near the dock and get the water oily ... the modest little gels who lie on their backs ... the precious little darlings who play tag ... the acrobats who make human pyramids ... the bird who imitates a porpoise.

Manhattan Madness

Taxies with low-rate signs are the most expensive . . . the 34th street crosstown car travels on 42nd street . . . there's nothing grand about the Grand Street Follies . . . the Little Show is a big hit . . . the talking movies are dumb . . . the Elevated isn't very elevating . . . the Gay White Way is very sad these days . . . the Comic strips are very tragic . . . a Finnish restaurant has just started.

Manna-About-Town

The French restaurant on 51st street with tables out on the sidewalk . . . the facetious host who

proudly displays a rack of parachutes at all his pent-house parties . . . said parachutes are full of holes

. . . the gels who lie on the beaches in one-piece bathing. suits and then keep pulling down their knee-length dresses in the subway . . . the summer mixture-onethird gin, one-third grape juice, one-third ginger-ale . . . the beauty of the Stewart building at Fifth Ave. and 55th . . . the three sail-ors in the "Sketch Book" ... the tune "Junior" ... Ben Riley's Arrowhead Inn ... the Taxi-dancers at Roseland ... the "Pay as you renter" gels ... the new dog wagon, with the geraniums in front, on the Post

Road in New Rochelle . . . the air trip from New York to Boston . . . Feltman's at Coney . . . also

the "Cyclone" across the street . . . Jimmy Durante's one-room, two-room, three-room, four-room gag in "Show Girl" . . . Lou Clayton's dancing . . . the book called "Rattling the Cup" . . . the beer on the Bronx River Parkway.







Theatre . by O.O. McIntyre



ITH the New Yorker's provincial density, I used to imagine that a first night of the Follies was the supreme essence of concentrated swank. It brought all the boys and girls we lesser hoi-polloi read about in society squibs and scandal sheets parading pompously down the aisles, some still strutting after sitting down.

You beheld that illustrious firstnighter Diamond Jim Brady blazing like a tray of Cartier gems. You saw Peggy Joyce with a current boy friend. Over there Vincent Astor as brown as a nut—maybe berry sounds better. In yonder box a Wall street yogi whose tootsie-tootsie letters to a cast-off chorine had a week before been read out loud to twelve total strangers.

You saw the sophisticated worldling Ben Ali Haggin toying lovingly with his hushed mustache. The utterly blasé William Clifford Hogg nodding in A. 1. The row of critics comprising The Death Watch. The white ermined "keptives." And, of course, there was that breathless moment when Will Rogers, surprise! surprise! dragged the waiting Ziegfeld by his blue collar from the wings for a schoolboy blush and an awkward bow. Good theatre!

During the entr'acte you rubbed elbows with Otto Kahn and perhaps his brother Agha, the pudgy Cholly Knickerbocker salvaging society chit-chat, the delicatessen king Aaron Reuben, the professional bachelor Charles Hanson Towne, Irene Castle, Leblang, the cut-rate king and the rest. Fun, sakes alive!

Nothing this country squirt had

"If I had money.
Td travel."

"Yesh? How much do you need?"

"Journey's END"

ever seen in the way of opening nights here or over there touched it. Then I came to Hollywood and saw the first showing of a talkie and a Follies première became as exciting as a hair cut.

A movie first-night audience in Hollywood is not just a gathering of folk to see a show. It is a production. Mix a runaway on Main street, a change of guards at Whitehall, a gush of Vesuvius, Ringling's circus, a drill of Paramount ushers and a bevy of Chanel mannikins—and there you are!

It starts early in the afternoon when



the simple peasants comb out the burrs, lard their locks and trek out of the Hollywood hills and the Beverly canyons to the ringside, bringing their lunches and carrying the babies like overcoats. They come afoot, horseback, in flivvers and actually circle overhead in aircraft.

The entire street is roped off, closed to traffic and protected from the goggle-eyed invaders by batallions of khakiclad gendarmes. For half a mile the boulevard is flooded with a brilliant glare that makes The Great White Way resemble a cloudy day in the Hoosac tunnel. You never saw so many people putting on the lug.

Each limousine passing into the restricted zone must bear a flaming police-pass sticker and each occupant must wear an official ribbon. A series of giant megaphones along the block announce notables in the royal cortège.

As they step out flash-lights boom, cameras click, hoodlums jeer and autograph hounds break through the lines with pencils and albums. The big

shots are dragged to the microphone "to say a few words."

Thus the darling of the silent screen tries, like a frightened titmouse to become articulate. "Hello everybody! Isn't this wonderful?" "We of the studios so seldom meet our dear public," etc. The crowd roars. Someone swoons. The ambulance clangs. Poopoo-pu-doo! What a night!

At the entrance more flash powder, rose tossing, cheering and unbelievable clatter of noise-makers and horn tooting. Then the grand march to the seats, a battery of loud speakers booming:

"Gloria Swanson coming down the middle aisle in pink chiffon.

"Marion Davies coming down the left aisle in apple green organdie.

"Norma Shearer coming down the right aisle in an orange lace creation."

And each one, trying bravely to look coy and unconcerned, is greeted with a mess of neck craning and a tumultuous burst of applause. Nobody is overlooked. They even applauded Life's critic who promptly showed his well known aplomb by nearly missing one of those fly-up seats and in the resultant confusion waved at a trap-drummer he had never met socially.

These fiestas are not yearly events in Hollywood. They take place several times a month year in and year out. It gives the cinema stars a chance to be seen and the pop-eyed populace a swell excuse for rubbernecking. And if you think both of them don't love it, how have you been? And get off my foot!



Movies by Harry Evans

"Behind That Curtain"

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7 OU can't beat education. When Director Irving Cummings started to make a screen adaptation of the Earl Derr Biggers novel, "Behind That Curtain," he found he was short one first-class Chinese detective. This was an important item because the story was wrapped around this Chinaman, Charlie Chan by name -in fact this is one of the series of Biggers novels known as "the Charlie Chan stories." Being a resourceful man, Mr. Cummings transferred the burden of identifying the murderer to the shoulders of a Scotland Yard detective, and so well does Gilbert Emery perform the task that Charlie Chan is hardly missed. Mr. Emery's splendid screen voice and dignified bearing bring a satisfactory degree of conviction to his characterization, even when he insists on repeating old Chinese

The introductory scenes are laid in England, and it is noticeable, but not important that Warner Baxter and Lois Moran are the only principals who do not speak the King's English. What is more important is the fact that they do speak their lines intelligibly, and Miss Moran's natural delivery seems particularly pleasant after listening to the scores of Hollywood ladies whose la-de-da vocal inflections are obviously the result of synthetic refinement on short notice.

One of the weak spots in the plot is the stupid method used by the murderer in an effort to cast suspicion on an innocent man. When the murdered man is found, his

feet are encased in a pair of Chinese slippers belonging to Sir George Mannering. Imagine Sir George or anybody else being dumb enough to kill a man and then put a pair of his own shoes on the feet of the victim.

Another point due to be criticised is the handling of the love interest. The most indulgent fans will find some of the scenes between Miss Moran and Mr. Baxter a bit thick—particularly the one in the tent during which Mr. Cummings must have forgotten to look at his watch.

Deserving of special mention in a cast of unusual excellence is the work of Claude King as Miss Moran's father, and Philip Strange as her husband, who turns out to be a very wicked fellow, just as Claude said he would. There is also a neat performance by Mercedes De Velasco who plays the part of a Soudanese girl and sings a sort of theme song. Believe it or not, the title of this ditty is, "Punji, Punji, Punji," which, if translated into English would probably mean, "Behind That Curtain, I Love You."

Good entertainment.

"Thunder"

Here we find Lon Chaney, with practically his own face, playing the part of a railroad engineer who has grown old at the throttle of dear old number 2329. We have shed tears over Mary Pickford's dolls and William S. Hart's horses, but at no time during the showing of "Thunder" could we share the emotion that Mr. Chaney displays toward his pet locomotive. Of course, Mr. Chaney is due a certain amount of sympathy because it must be a terrible thing to be in love with a locomotive. On the strength of this performance, we nominate Lon as an entry in the world's heavyweight inhibition championship.

The constant roar of trains and the talk about "clear boards" and "red boards" brings an impending threat of danger that is realized when one of the engineer's sons is killed. For some reason Lon's family think he is responsible so they all turn against him, but in the last scenes he restores himself to favor by driving dear old 2329 through the flooded districts of Louisiana with food and medical supplies for the refugees, two of whom, strangely enough, are his daughter-inlaw and grandson. The trick photography showing the engine plowing along through several feet of water as bridges crumble in its wake may give

A touch of brilliance is added to this mediocre film by the performance of Phyllis Haver who has developed into one of the screen's most gifted comediennes. The light philandering between Miss Haver and James Murray records

a gay note that is certain to appeal to the majority of movie patrons. "Thunder" is recommended for railroad men and ardent Chaney fans.



"I loved 'er well, but-alas-none too wisely, Mrs. Peebles."

afidential (



Drama

- ★JOURNEY'S END. Henry Miller's. \$3.00—A stirring cross-section of life in No Man's Land by a superb English company.
- THE JADE GOD. Cort-All about an English colonel who swiped a jade god and got his house haunted.
- Hopkins as a new type of Cinderella.
- THE PERFECT ALIBI. Charles Hopkins-Entertaining mystery for a hot evening.
- *STREET SCENE. Playhouse. \$3.85-Sat. Hol. \$4.40-It has no connection with the Pulitzer interests but won the Pulitzer prize just the same. So you know it's good.

Comedy

BED-FELLOWS. Waldorf-Ho-hum.

- *BIRD IN HAND, Morosco, \$3.85-Drinkwater writes a comedy and people like it.
- *LET Us BE GAY. Little. \$4.40-Long Island talk and Francine Larrimore.
- *My GIRL FRIDAY. Republic. \$3.00-Daring
- NICE WOMEN. Longacre-Handsome Robert Warwick in a good one.

Eye and Ear

- *A NIGHT IN VENICE. Shubert. \$5.50-Ted Healy will leave you in stitches and a couple of knock-about acrobats will flatten you out in the aisle.
- *BROADWAY NIGHTS. Forty-fourth Street. \$5.50 -Sat. Hol. \$6.60-Dr. Rockwell, Odette Myrtil and others. Reviewed later.
 - BOMBOOLA. Royale-A bunch of Harlem hams but no gravy.

- Forty-sixth Street, \$5.50-*FOLLOW-THRU. Sat. Hol. \$6.60-A smash hit despite our critical sneer.
- ★Hold Everything. Broadhurst. \$5.50—We have been telling you to see Bert Lahr.
- HOT CHOCOLATES. Hudson-Black folk let themselves go with everything they have in dancing.
- *The Camel Through The Needle's Eye. *Show Girl. Ziegfeld. \$6.60—It is McEvoy's book with Ziegfeld touches and Ruby Keeler in the title rôle. A smash.
 - ★THE LITTLE SHOW. Music Box. \$4.40—Sat. Hol. \$5.50-If you can stand for Clifton Webb's mustache, you'll like every minute of it.
 - ★THE NEW MOON. Imperial. \$5.50—Sat. Hol. \$6.60-Grand operetta with the hit tune of the year.
 - ★Whoopee. New Amsterdam. .\$6.60—Closed by Mr. Ziegfeld to give his cast a vacation. Re-opens August 5.
 - THE SKETCH BOOK. Earl Carroll-LIFE considers this show so offensive that it has refused to carry tickets for it.

Movies

- BEHIND THAT CURTAIN. (TALKIE) Fox-Reviewed in this issue.
- THUNDER. (SILENT) Metro-Goldwyn-Reviewed in this issue.
- THE WHEEL OF LIFE. (TALKIE) Paramount-Richard Dix steals O. P. Heggie's wife and Heggie steals Dix's show.
- THUNDERBOLT. (TALKIE) United Artists-George Bancroft having more fun with the other criminals in a death-house. Unusual entertainment.
- DRAG. (TALKIE) First National Vitaphone-Dick Barthelmess having trouble with his in-laws.
- BROADWAY BABIES. (TALKIE) First National-Alice White in a pretty bad one.

*See paragraphs below.

- FOUR FEATHERS. (SILENT) Paramount-Worth while for the remarkable animal photography by Marian Cooper and Ernest Schoedsack. Richard Arlen is also good.
- THE FALL OF EVE. (TALKIE) Columbia-Bedroom farce with Ford Sterling and Patsy Ruth Miller. Not so hot.
- HONKY TONK. (TALKIE) Warner Brothers-Sophie Tucker is good but the picture is not.
- THE COCOANUTS. (TALKIE) Paramount-The Marx Brothers and a flock of hilarious wisecracks. Lots of fun.
- BROADWAY. (TALKIE) Universal-Another fine dramatic vehicle mutilated through contact with the pretentious talkies. Some of the photography is exceptionally good.
- ON WITH THE SHOW. (TALKIE) Warner Brothers-An effective extravaganza done in the Ziegfeld manner. The color photography is beautiful.
- THIS IS HEAVEN. (TALKING SEQUENCES) United Artists-Vilma Banky's beauty is the one recommendation.

Roof Gardens

- *Dressy. C Cover Charge. H Head Waiter.
- St. Regis, 5th Ave. at 55th. Grand place. *C.\$1.50. H.Eugene.
- Casanova, 134 W. 52nd. Good crowd but not much of a roof. C.\$3.00.
- Astor Roof, B'way and 45th. Fair. C.\$1.00. H.Groiss.
- RITZ CARLTON, Madison at 46th. Open only until 11:30. *C.\$1.00. H.Theodor.
- PARK CENTRAL, 7th Ave. at 56th. Nice place. C.\$1.50-\$2.50. H.Williams.
- ALAMAC, Broadway at 71st. Fair. C.\$1.00-\$2.00. H.Berrier.
- Bossert, Montague and Remsen St., Brooklyn. Worth the trip. C.\$1.00-\$2.00. H.Nicholas. PENNSYLVANIA, 7th Ave. at 33rd. Hotel crowd. C.\$1.00.
- McAlpin, B'way at 34th. Ditto. C.\$1.00.

(Continued on Page 26)

dife=

HOW LIFE READERS CAN GET GOOD ORCHESTRA SEATS AT BOX-OFFICE PRICES

*We render this service without profit solely in the interest of our readers.

★If you are going to be in New York, LIFE's Ticket Service will not only save you money but an extra trip to the box-office.

★Good seats are available for attractions above indicated by stars and at prices noted.

All orders for tickets must reach LIFE Office at least seven days before date of performance. Check for exact amount must be attached to each Purchase Order.

Receipt will be sent to purchaser by return mail. This must be presented at the box-office on the evening of the performance.

IN ORDER TO KEEP TICKETS OUT OF THE HANDS OF TICKET-SCALPERS SEATS WILL BE HELD AT THE BOX-OFFICE AND WILL NOT BE RELEASED UNTIL AFTER EIGHT O'CLOCK ON THE NIGHT OF PERFORMANCE.

In selecting attractions, purchasers are asked to send two alternative choices of shows with each selection, in case LIFE's quota of seats for that performance is exhausted. Remittance will have to cover the cost of the highest priced seats asked for. Any excess amount will be refunded.

LIFE will be glad to make appropriate selections for purchasers if they will indicate with order the type of show preferred and remit amount to cover top prices. Any excess amount will be refunded by return mail.

NO ORDERS FOR SEATS TAKEN OVER THE TELEPHONE.

No money refunded on orders without seven days' notice.



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mornings

Every day you have a different face to shave

THERE'S the dismal morning trace. If faucet runs cold—and the dark brown morning for it tank and sensitive after the party when your face is taut and sensitive from lack of sleep-and the hurry-up morning when you have to make the 7:45-all kinds of mornings, all kinds of shaving conditions, but only one kind of Gillette Blade-the one constant factor in your daily

Eight out of ten Americans count on that blade to deliver a satisfactory, comfortable shave 365 mornings in the year, and it does, regardless of conditions. Machines adjusted to one ten-thousandth of an inch hone and strop the finely tempered steel far more accurately and delicately than human hands could do it.

Tomorrow morning may be fair or rainy, wintry or mild-slip a fresh Gillette Blade in your razor and get a smooth, comfortable shave anyway. Gillette Safety Razor Co., Boston, U. S. A.

Gillette













THE only individual in history, ancient or modern, whose picture and signature are found in every city and town, in every country in the world, is King C. Gillette. This picture and signature are universal sign-language for a perfect shave.

Play the SILVER KING

now only

And still the world's finest dollar ball

Many a golfer who thought the King a buy at \$1 is rejoicing at this news!

And we take further pleasure in assuring the enthusiasts that the new price goes for the original King-the world's greatest distance ball-the world's outstanding quality ball-known and sold on six continents as "The King 'O Them All".

With the King selling at this new low price no man need deny himself the best in this year of 1929!



The Silvertown Company, London

John Wanamaker NEW YORK

Sole United States Distributors

Confider tial Guide

(Continued I from Page 24)

Country Night Clubs

Arrowhead Inn, Riverside Ave. Nice place.
(Out B'way to 246)
PELHAM HEATH INN. Good place. (Pelham

Parkway)

POST LODGE. Good place, good music. (Post Road past New Rochelle)

SHOWPLACE, Valley Stream. "Tex" Guinan's new home. (Merrick Road)

PAVILLION ROYAL. Nice place, good crowd. (Merrick Road)

WINDBEAM CABIN, near Montclair. Great place. (Holland Tunnel, to Montclair, Pompton Turnpike to Riverdale)

CANARY COTTAGE, Madison. Nice. (Holland Tunnel to Madison)

BLUE HILLS PLANTATION, Plainfield. Very nice.
(Holland Tunnel to Plainfield)

Dance Numbers (Sheet Music)

"Ain't Misbehavin'" (Hot Chocolates)
"Moanin' Low" (Little Show)

"Baby, Oh Where Can You Be" (no show)

'Kinda Cute' (Sketch Book)

'Rhythm of the Waves" (Sketch Book)

"Can't We Be Friends" (Little Show) "Junior" (no show)

Records

THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE TO DO....Hot fox-trot.

JUST A LITTLE GLIMPSE OF PARADISE....Soft rhythm, piano solo, vocal chorus. (Columbia) Miss You.

JUNIOR Two slick tunes, trumpet and violin solos, vocal choruses. (Columbia) WHERE THE BAB-BAB-BABBLING BROOK.

I WANT TO MEANDER IN THE MEADOW The music's great, but the lyrics are not. (Columbia)

Chapter Twenty-Four

(Continued from Page 7)

nolia blossoms. Queer he had never really noticed her before. Impulsively he caught her in his arms and crushed her to him, kissing her warm mouth again and again. She was lovely, adorable!

"Tomorrow night," he was saying, "Tomorrow night. I'll meet you here at nine o'clock!" And before she could answer he had kissed her again and was gone. But she knew that he would come again-tomorrow night.

The lights went out in the girls' dormitory. It was eleven o'clock. "If college only was like that!" said Ellen closing the book and removing her spectacles.

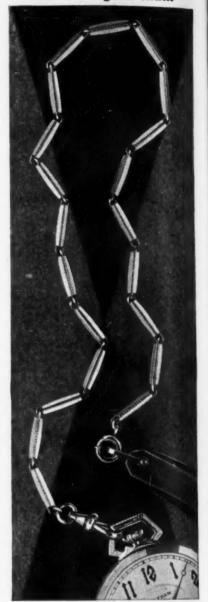


Use a Tablespoon in a Glass of Ginger Ale or Water. A Good Tonic and Palatable.

> Sample of Bitters by mail 25 cts.

W. ABBOTT & CO. Baltimore, Md.

A good watch deserves a good chain



MANY a man who should know better belittles his attractive watch by wearing an indifferent watch-chain. A good watch deserves a good chain . . . a chain to re-flect a cultivated taste in dress and watch alike . . . a chain skilfully designed, fresh in spirit, smart. Simmons makes such chains. The good-looking Waldemar above (30869) is one of them. It was designed especially for the Waltham Colonial, and costs nine dollars and a balf. It was a second costs of the contract of the costs of the costs of the costs of the walth and costs of the c half. It may be worn, of course, with other fine watches—your own, perhaps. Your jeweler will be glad to show you other Simmons styles—quite as smart as this one, and as reasonably priced. R. F. Simmons Company, Attleboro, Mass.



Underhand Tactics

and unfair practices, set in motion by envious interests, crumble to pieces before our records which show that 20,679* physicians say Luckies are less irritating than other cigarettes. They know that toasting eliminates acrids and other impurities. So physicians not only smoke Luckies to relieve the strain of professional duties -they recommend them to their patients.

The figures quoted have been checked and certified to by LY-BRAND, ROSS BROS. AND MONTGOMERY, Accountants





SPARKLE THAT LASTS

THE sparkling freshness of Squibb's Dental Cream makes your whole smoking day a lasting pleasure. From the very first puff, your favorite smoke will taste better and feel better.

Because, Squibb's, you know, contains over 50% Squibb's Milk of Magnesia. It's the tiny particles of this that seep into the out-of-way places in your mouth — neutralizing destructive acids — keeping your breath sweet—your smoke appetite keen and alive.

Start using Squibb's Dental Cream for your smoking's sake. All drug stores sell Squibb's at 40c a tube.

O 1929 by E. R. Squibb & Sons



GUARD THE DANGER LINE

Mrs. Pep's Diary

(Continued from Page 11)

duct, Milly Empsall having told me that various guests at dance Saturday night had chucked their champagne glasses into the pool and that two of her daughter's contemporaries had driven their motors across the carefully cultivated sward, when the driveway was equally convenient. So bad, in fact, is the social state of things that a renaissance of good manners may possibly arise from the sheer appeal of its novelty, and I do look hopefully forward to the day when our young men, who are now making a fetish of tail coats after twilight, will extend their formality to placing cigarette ashes in their proper deposits, instead of on rugs and in vases filled with delicate flowers. Fifi Fitler for luncheon, and she told me how she had spied a spoon marked "Hotel Albemarle" amongst one of her guest's flat silver last night, and how, lacking the smoker's first aid to nonchalance at the moment, she had made an effective story of buying it from the waiter for medicinal purposes only. She did also tell me of the cantankerous gentleman who announced that if dinner were not ready when he reached home, he would raise hell, and that if it were ready, he would not eat a bite. An early supper of eggs Florentine, chicken in aspic and vegetable salad, and so by motor to the country for the holiday, Sam extracting my promise that I would not suspect all drivers coming towards us through the darkness of being intoxicated.







Sunburn will not spoil a minute of my vacation

THE sparkling sun beats down—friendly yet treacherous....painful hours follow. Splash Absorbine, Jr. on the red, painful skin. You will find that it cools and soothes, instantly taking out all soreness and inflammation. The next day only a slightly deeper coat of tan is the reminder of your day's sport.... Prepare yourself with a bottle today; have it ready to pack in your bag. With Absorbine, Jr. you can face your holidays with the pleasant, satisfactory inward thought: "Sunburn will not spoil a minute of my vacation."

At All Druggists, \$1.25 Send for Free Trial Bottle W. F. YOUNG, Inc., Springfield, Mass.



LIFE's Title Contest

CONDITIONS

LIFE will pay \$1,000 in prizes for the best titles for the picture on the right. By "best" is meant the cleverest and shortest. The Editors of LIFE will be the judges.

Titles may be original or quotations from well known authors. They must not exceed twenty words. Contestants may submit as many titles as they wish, but none will be returned.

The contest is now open to everybody and will close midnight July 31.

Should two or more persons submit the same winning title, each one will be awarded the full amount of the prize tied for.

The final award will be announced as early as possible after the close of the contest and checks will be sent simultaneously with the announcement of the awards.

Address all titles to Life's Title Contest, 598 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.

CONTEST CLOSES JULY 31.

Wine jelly when flavored with Abbott's Bitters is made more delightful and healthful. Sample Bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Can you think of a Title for this Picture?

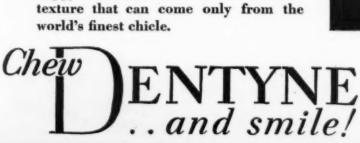


keeps teeth white

IT keeps teeth white—that's what it was made for—but it does something else.

It keeps the flavor in—for Dentyne is packed in a small, compact form that prevents a single luscious bit of its delicious flavor from evaporating.

No wonder Dentyne keeps the mouth happy and contented—it has the fine texture that can come only from the world's finest chicle.

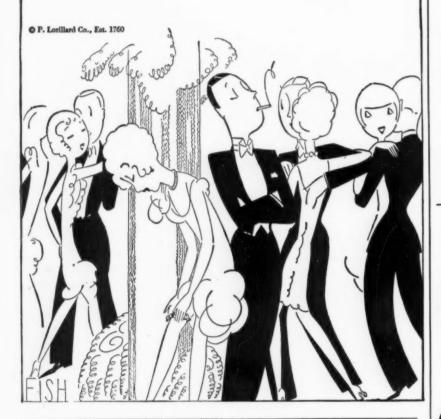






EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

If your dancing partner chooses to fix, her garter.. be nonchalant.. LIGHT A MURAD.



LIFE'S Theatre Ticket Service

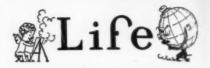
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PURCHASE ORDER

(Instructions for using on Page 24)

(Instr	uctions for using on Page	24)	
Dear LIFE: I want tickets for the	following shows:		
I want tickets for the	: following shows.		
(1)	Name of show)	(No. Seats)	(Date
	(Alternates)	******	******
Check for			
S	Name		

enclosed



July 26, 1929

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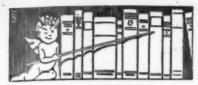
No Need to "Speak Easy" for

College Inn

Tomato Juice Cocktail

YOU needn't speak easy when you ask for College Inn Tomato Juice Cocktail. This convivial but whoopeeless juice of sun-ripened tomatoes, spiked with lemon and spices, soothes both your conscience and your palate ... puts a keen edge on dulled spirits. Food shops sell it ... drug stores serve it. Always keep a shaker handy. College Inn Food Products Company, Chicago.





From the New Books

"Soldiers in battle did not die like that. She had seen their faces, and the look on them all was one of intense astonishment . . . they had known all along what a terrible thing death was, and yet, when it touched them personally, they were . . . aggrieved."

-Vivandière,

by Phoebe Fenwick Gaye.

"The 1929 Rockefeller sits in the sun, calm as the Buddha, confident all his sins have been forgiven. A whimsical, quirky little man distributing dimes and platitudes. Basking in the world-wide approval which has greeted his gifts of almost \$750,000,000 to science, religion and education. Serene in the knowledge that he was the first to organize mass production and distribution and lead the expansion that has made yesterday's luxuries today's commonplaces. He Standard Oil as the most justifiable institution in industrial history from the point of view of economics, and is proud of his brain child. He does not attempt to conceal his satisfaction when people tell him that his trust made the East India and Hudson Bay companies look like corner groceries.

"He believes that history has already brought in its verdict upon him and his works—and he finds the ver-

dict pleasing."

–John D. A Portrait in Oils, by John K. Winkler.

"Mary Baker Eddy was a very astute woman. She was the best salesperson religion ever had. Hers is the first Bible that ever had testimonials from converts as an appendix.

"Her business ability was further shown by the fact that she was the first to charge high prices for her religion. What people pay for they respect. You can get the Christian Bible for a few cents, or even for nothing; but you have to pay \$3.00 for 'Science and Health.'

"Christian theological seminaries offer substantial scholarships and give so much aid that a young man can enter one penniless and come out with money in his pocket. But Mary Baker Eddy taught four thousand in her metaphysical college and charged them \$300 for seven lessons."

-The Story of Religion,

by Charles Francis Potter.

The thermometer says, "Hot" The thermometer says, "Hotter" But Ingram shaves are always Cool!



(THE COUPON BRINGS SEVEN COOL SHAVES FREE)

THE men who use Ingram's Shaving Cream are forever free from a razor's fiery pin-prick stabs!

For Ingram's is the pioneer of all shaving creams planned to be cool! It began the revolution in shaving ease and comfort.

Ingram's is cool...cool... COOL...COOL! The first time you lather up with it, you'll know it's different!

Never mind your Whiskers, think about your Face!

After shaving, your face will feel re-

freshed, and you'll know a new bracing and tonic sensation that you've never felt before!

With Ingram's, you need no lotion. Ingram's is shaving cream, lotion and skin freshener all in one! Because of three special cooling and soothing ingredients, it tightens and tones the skin while you shave.

IF you'll go to two minutes' trouble and send us that little coupon just below, you'll be rewarded with seven glorious morning starts toward a lifetime of shaving ease and comfort. Our sample is no beauty, but it's the greatest gatherer of friends any company has ever had. Don't fail now to try Ingram's! Mail us the coupon! Do it today!

COOL SHAVES FREE

INGRAM'S SHAVING CREAM

"Never mind your Whiskers, think about your Face"

BRISTOL-MYERS CO., Dept. E-79 110 Washington St., New York		
I'd like to try seven cool Ingram shaves.		
Name		
Address		

Miss DOROTHY MEAD New York City

Miss Mead Writes:



PRIZE WINNER April, 1929 Marlboro Contest for Distinguished Handwriting

Marstono- a Ciquette for Those Who Can alford DOL for The Best

Every Marlboro full, firm and round



Created by PHILIP MORRIS & CO. LTD. INC. NEW YORK

Life in Washington

(Continued from Page 18)

head the Farm Board. In view of the foreign reaction to the proposed agricultural duties, we have serious need of an international thresher and binder to reap the crop of ill-will in Canada, Australia, the Argentine, the Democratic party and the New York Times. Senator Smoot has completed his sliding scale for sugar duties. Its details are secret, but it is believed to operate on the principle of an old game in which the pea slides under the other thimble just as the rube thinks he has spotted it. Clarence True Wilson, a Christian gentleman, has proposed jail sentences for all violators of the Volstead Ukase, first offenders, buyers as well as sellers. He wants the army and the navy to help enforce the Prohibition law. Experts in the Department of Agriculture have discovered why horses go crazy, after eating loco weed. We suggest that they now turn their attention to Dr. Wilson. Now that the Imperial Wizard has defended the White House for inviting the De Priests to a Congressional reception we expect, any day, to hear that Senator Heflin is to be our first Ambassador at the Vatican. -I. F.

LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND

LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND has been in operation for the past forty-two years. In that time it has expended \$476,000.00 and has given a happy holiday in the country to 52,000 poor city children.

Twenty dollars, approximately, pays for such a holiday for some poor child from the crowded, hot city. Won't you help?

Contributions (which are acknowledged in LIFE about four weeks after their receipt) should be made payable to LIFE'S FRESH AIR FUND, and sent to 598 Madison Avenue, New

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Mrs. A. J. Baxter, New York	2.00
Mrs. H. V. Haight, Ballston Spa	20.00
Mrs. Mary M. A. Eitzel, Monroe,	
N. Y	5.00
Mrs. P. H. Wilks, New Bedford	.50
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L. J. Pake, Montgomery, Ala	1.00
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Hudson	5.00
Alfred George King, Woodhaven	1.00
Anonymous, Mt. Lakes, N. J	5.00
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clair	1.00
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Mass	1.00
Howard V. Mayer, Hazleton, Pa	2.00

\$17,352.58

Jumping at Conclusions

Note-When reading a story that breaks over to another page, include the "continued" line with the last line and see what you get. LIFE will pay five dollars for each one printed, but remember other people read the same magazines you do and the first one in gets the five. Send them to the Conclusion Editor, LIFE, 598 Madison Ave., New York. Conclusions must be clipped from newspaper or magazine. None will be returned.

"They said: 'Harry, you can go to hell and when you come back turn to page 4, column 3.

-The Mirror.

Also she didn't enjoy sitting at home on fight nights, praying and twisting her handkerchief while somebody in a ring down town was trying to turn to page 83. -Screen Secrets.

How Broome's body disappeared from the wreck has not been determined. One theory was that it conmined. One tinued on page 3.

—New York Times.

Many persons in Washington who are eager to see how they would appear continued on page 3, column 3. -The Washington Post.

The Izaak Walton League makes no claim, nor do we believe that we are all-powerful, nor do we believe that we are continued on page 73.

-Outdoor America.

When a man or boy breaks through the ice, it is no time to sit concluded -Boys' Life. on page 5.

"How-What's the matter?" she wailed at sight of Lou's flushed and worried face.

Lou put her finger to her lips. "Shh! Plenty!" To be continued.

-New York Journal.

It will be distasteful to me to be continued in next column.

-Overseas Daily Mirror.

MINERAL WATERS ARE NATURE'S AIDS IN THE MAINTENANCE OF GOOD HEALTH.

WRITE FOR OUR DESCRIPTIVE PRICE LIST OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WATERS. THESE WATERS ARE EMINENT-LY SUITED FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT TAKE TREATMENT AT THE RESORT ITSELF. MORRIS & SCHRADER & BARCLAY ST.

Clark's Famous Cruises

MEDITERRANEAN CRUISE Jan. 29 \$600-\$1750 New S. S. "Transylvania", 66 days, Madeira, Canary Islands, Morocco, Spain, Greece, Palestine, Egypt, Italy, etc. Hotels, fees, drives, etc., included. Frank C. Clark, Times Bldg., N.Y.

PACKARD



Only by exceptional merit does a foreign product win preferment in the centers of old world wealth and culture



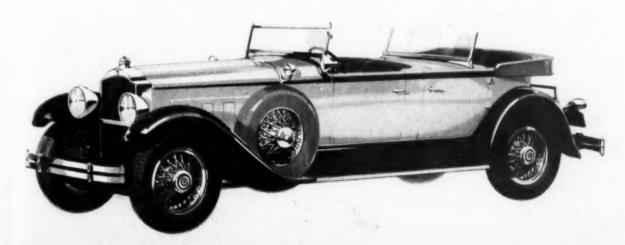
Where taste and discernment guide habits of life, appreciation of Packard luxury is but natural.

Those who know and love fine things pay instinctive tribute to the beauty of Packard's characteristic design—to the superb engineering and precision manufacture upon which Packard leadership is founded.

Abroad, no less than at home, Packard cars enjoy a priceless reputation. Gentlefolk throughout Europe have endorsed Packard quality by their patronage. Hardly a royal garage but houses one or more Packards among the famous makes of native design.

Time and again Packard cars have won first honors in the motor style shows so popular abroad—and in competition with Europe's finest creations. For motor car excellence, the old world turns to the new—for the supreme combination of all that is fine in motor cars, unerringly to Packard.

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE



The pause that refreshes





The Corn Cole Common Adams (in

HAT a joy it is to know there's one great drink that never fails to come across with the whole answer. A drink that serves an ace to thirst and brings a cool, tingling after-sense of refreshment, a feeling of readiness for a fresh start. Right across the country, between and after all games,

country, between and after all games, it's ice-cold Coca-Cola every time. ▼ ▼

And for busy workers, too, how good it is to know the pause that refreshes. The wholesome refreshment of Coca-Cola makes a little minute long enough for a big rest.

THE BEST SERVED DRINK IN THE WORLD

Served in its own thin, crystal-like glass. This glass insures the

right proportions of Coca-Cola syrup and ice-cold carbonated water. The final touches are to add a little finely chipped ice and stir with a spoon until the sparkling bubbles bead at the brim.

IT HAD TO BE GOOD MILLI



TO GET WHERE IT IS